

Summer Lovers

Michael Sembello

One destination
From every which way
Love is never too late
Eyes of a stranger
High on adventure
Time is stealing away

Goddess in the sun
To catch you eye
Pose for the camera in your mind
True confession, obsession

Free as the winds across the sea
Making love upon the beach
Tons of fire, desire

Summer lovers
All around the world
They turn to discover
Simmer lovers
Walk on the edge of a knife
The heart is a hunter

Laying in the white sand
Burning in the hot sun
The wind raising the hit
Warm lips and wet skin
Island to island
Love is making contact

Talk in the evening over wine
Drinking the best about old times
Choose your passion, course of action